AMATEUR MODEL SPECIAL

KNAVE

First Timers SPECIAL

£2.50

Number 4

SPECIAL

new & Nude

10 Girls

debut for you!

SPECIAL

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KNAVE

ABC
ISSN 0265-1289

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Published monthly by Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ. Fiction: all characters are fictitious and there is no intended reference to persons either living or dead. Typeset and **PRINTED IN ENGLAND**. Origination by Positive Colour Ltd., Essex. Distribution by SM Distribution Ltd., London.

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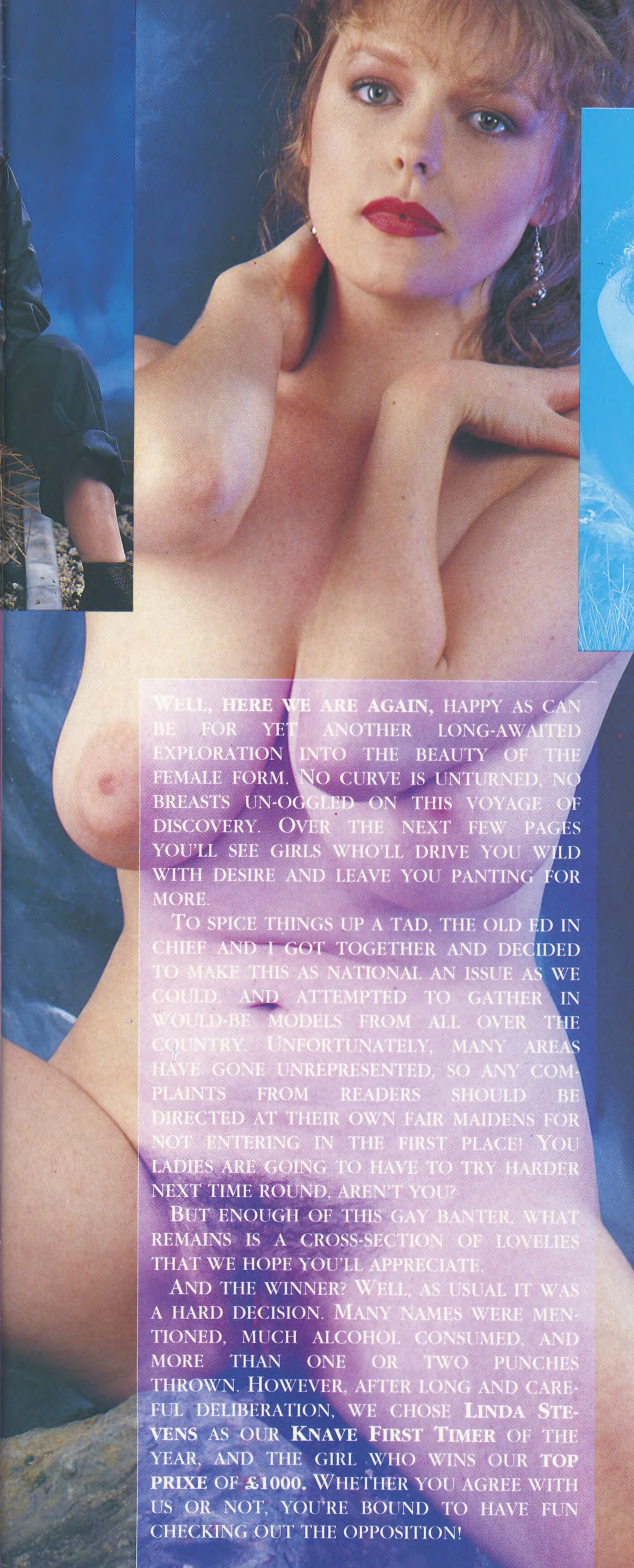
COVER PHOTOGRAPH BY JAMES FREEMAN

THE KNAVE
FIRST TIMER
1990



WELL, HERE WE ARE AGAIN, HAPPY AS CAN BE FOR YET ANOTHER LONG-AWAITED EXPLORATION INTO THE BEAUTY OF THE FEMALE FORM. NO CURVE IS UNTURNED, NO BREASTS UN-OGGLED ON THIS VOYAGE OF DISCOVERY. OVER THE NEXT FEW PAGES YOU'LL SEE GIRLS WHO'LL DRIVE YOU WILD WITH DESIRE AND LEAVE YOU PANTING FOR MORE.

TO SPICE THINGS UP A TAD, THE OLD ED IN CHIEF AND I GOT TOGETHER AND DECIDED TO MAKE THIS AS NATIONAL AN ISSUE AS WE COULD, AND ATTEMPTED TO GATHER IN WOULD-BE MODELS FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY. UNFORTUNATELY, MANY AREAS HAVE GONE UNREPRESENTED, SO ANY COMPLAINTS FROM READERS SHOULD BE DIRECTED AT THEIR OWN FAIR MAIDENS FOR NOT ENTERING IN THE FIRST PLACE! YOU LADIES ARE GOING TO HAVE TO TRY HARDER NEXT TIME ROUND, AREN'T YOU?

BUT ENOUGH OF THIS GAY BANTER, WHAT REMAINS IS A CROSS-SECTION OF LOVELIES THAT WE HOPE YOU'LL APPRECIATE.

AND THE WINNER? WELL, AS USUAL IT WAS A HARD DECISION. MANY NAMES WERE MENTIONED, MUCH ALCOHOL CONSUMED, AND MORE THAN ONE OR TWO PUNCHES THROWN. HOWEVER, AFTER LONG AND CAREFUL DELIBERATION, WE CHOSE **LINDA STEVENS** AS OUR **KNAVE FIRST TIMER** OF THE YEAR, AND THE GIRL WHO WINS OUR **TOP PRIXE** OF **£1000.** WHETHER YOU AGREE WITH US OR NOT, YOU'RE BOUND TO HAVE FUN CHECKING OUT THE OPPOSITION!

Here we observe the delicious Marge in her natural environment, the Devon tea house, Now I could banter with you about how we'd like to put some cream on her cakes, or some currant in her bun, or even how we'd like to play about with her scones, not to mention those ripe strawberrys. But, since we're out in the sticks, let's just get down to basics, don our smocks, and shout things like, "Ooooo Arrrrrr, look at them thar titties!" Well, it's better than beating around the bush . . .

Marge

Photographed by NICK GURGUL

Penny Lane

Look at Penny closely. Does she seem familiar to you? We can't reveal all the details, but her mother is a luvverly Liver bird and her father is a famous, nay, legendary rock star, whom our girl hasn't seen since birth. Let's just say that he used to play for a very successful Liverpool band. Anyway, it has always been Penny's ambition to visit the infamous Cavern Club, and it was our pleasure to fix it for her. Here you can see her twisting and shouting. Wouldn't you like to play her strawberrys and plough her field? No doubt about it, Penny's a chip off the old block, and we're all in for a hard day's night when she struts her stuff. And never forget, all you need is love . . .

"Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner, that I love Siobhan's tits." That's what half the art room were singing when they saw these snaps of Siobhan. Yeah, what a Cockney charmer, a Capital corker, a stunner from the smoke she is. "I know where I'd stick my Big Ben," slavered our resident East Ender, Timbo Bollocks. Indeed, Siobhan is perfectly designed to have us wanking in Wandsworth, coming in Camberwell, knobbing in New Cross, felching in Fulham, orgasming in Oxford St., and poking in Peckham. Certainly, we are fortunate that the Thames Barrier has been built, because after the populace has experienced these photographs of Siobhan, it will be needed to stop a massive lava-like flood of sperm.

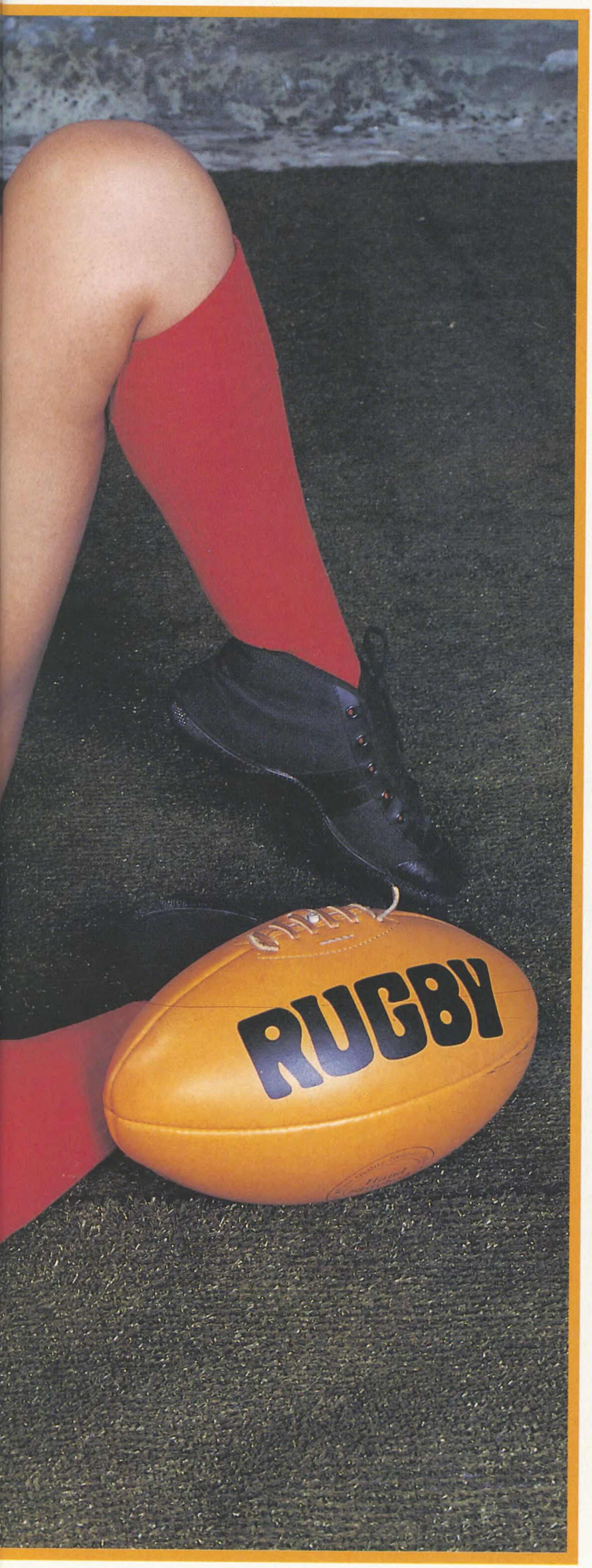
Siobhan

Photographed by AUSTIN LEGREW

SOPHIE

Now there's lovely for you. Little Sophie (real name, honest!) here, our entrant from Wales. Like most of her countrywomen, there's nothing she enjoys more than playing with odd-shaped balls, getting into a good ruck, and generally being one of the pack. Sophie told me someone once asked her to play hooker, her reaction apparently was very stand-offish up until the bloke showed her his fly half. After that, a quick punt was all that was needed to convert him to a soprano!

Photographed by DAVE ANTONY


RUGBY

molten
OFFICIAL
HSRA
日本ラグビーフットボール協会
推薦球
Rugby Football

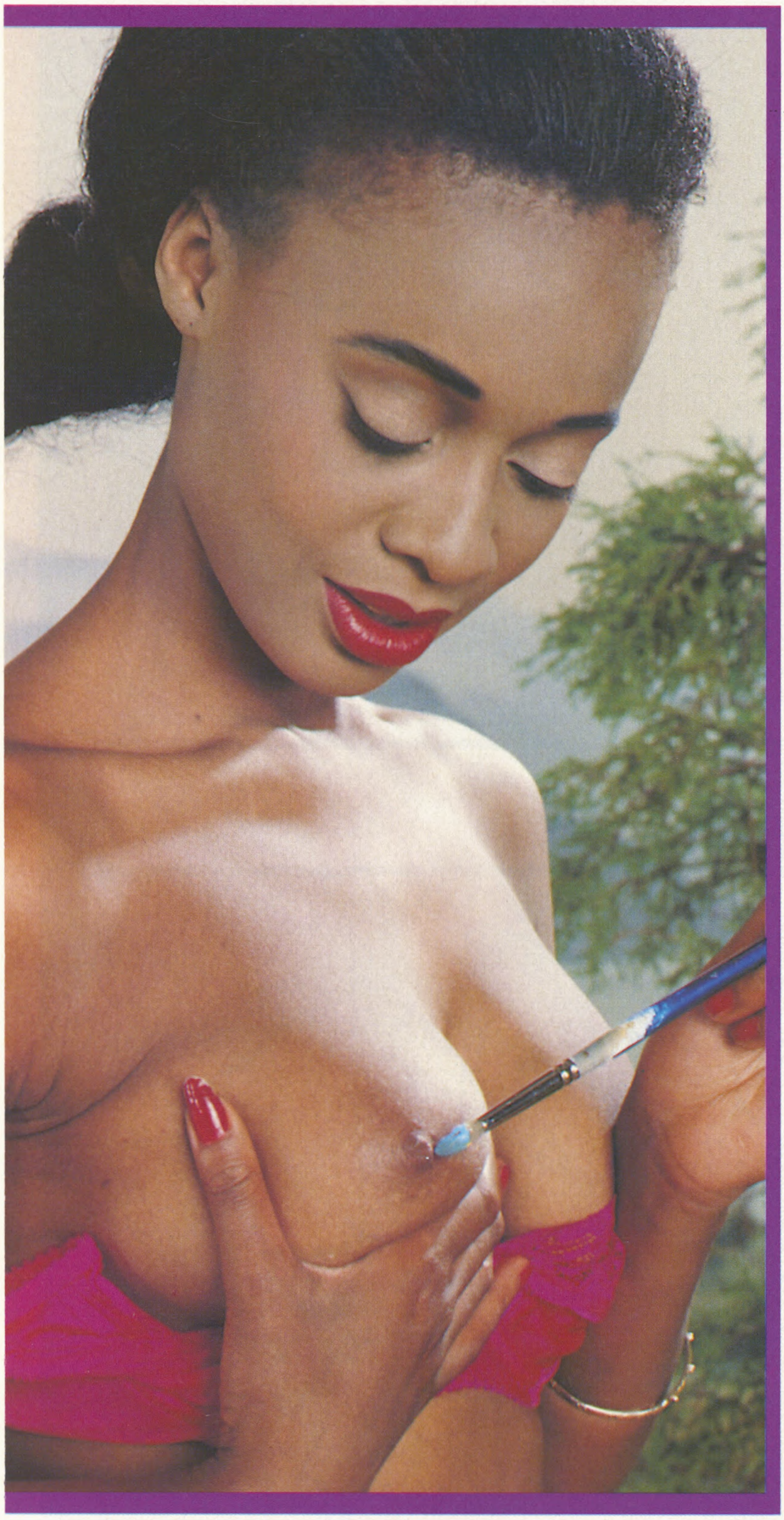
molten
OFFICIAL
HSRA

Linda

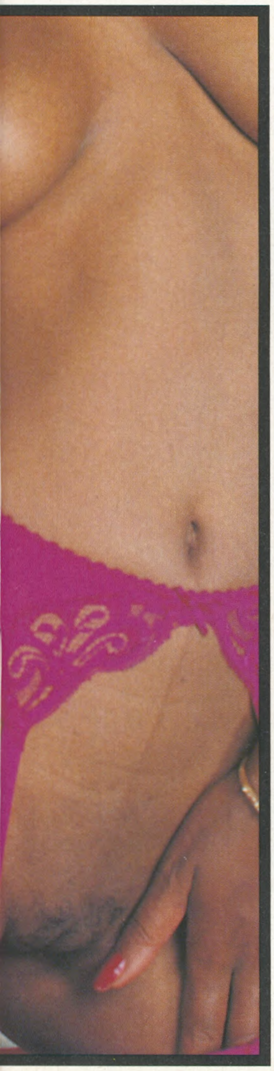
Aye ooop, lads, check out yummy Yorkie Linda from that part of the world where men are men and women are lasses. Yes, she's down Ilkley mine baht knickers. Take a gander down this lascivious tunnel of love juice, and as you gaze, be certain of a few things. Namely, that a mere glimpse of Linda is enough to put a light into your helmet and send you off the rails. So, stop playing with your whippets, dig deep and get hold of your black puddings. Only one question remains. Where's she going to stick that pick-axe? The very thought makes your peas go all mushy.

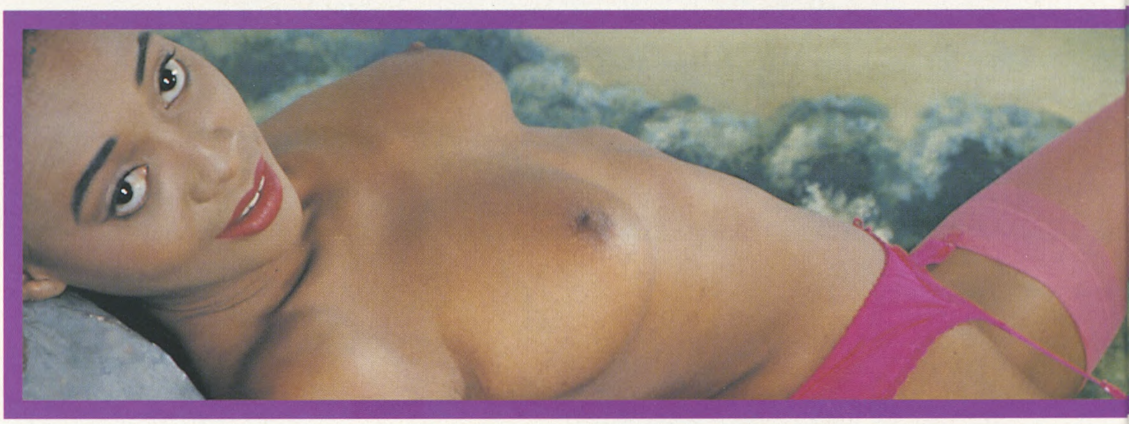
Photographed by Fl

IK LEE



Valerie





Photographed by JAMES FREEMAN

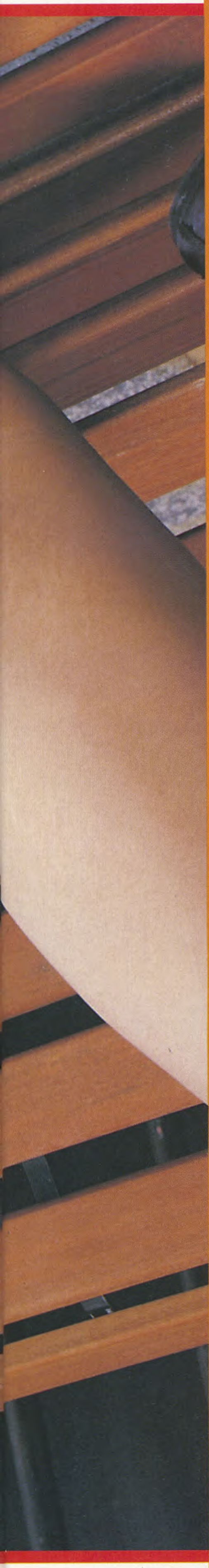
The Lake District is renowned for its poetry, painting and pussy. Valerie's into the first two, and is content to leave the latter to you. So, sit back, take it easy and revel in this idyllic scene of waterside wonder. You never know, you might even get the urge to dab your brush. And nobody would be surprised if it was all over Valerie's classic canvas. As the old saying goes: "One picture is worth a thousand words." In this case, the word has four letters and begins with an F.

KNAVE
Valerie

Bonnie

Photographed by DAVE ANTONY

Howzit goin' by the way, pal! We've got a corking Scots girl for youse. She's called Bonnie, and when our Scottish ex-patriot contingent clocked her, they went absolutely crazy with lustful nostalgia. Mr Heard (our furry friend from Fiesta) immediately started tossing his caber, in an outlandish fashion. While Knave Ed. Davey Spenser whipped out his wrinkled haggis bellowing, "Och aye the nude!" And who can blame them? I wouldn't mind playing a soulful little tune on her bagpipes myself.



Anna

ZXR
Kawasaki
E-BOX FRAME
Kawasaki

ZXR
Kawasaki

Isle of Man? This place s
Steaming Boilers, if Anna
course, the TT Races sho
Doesn't Anne look utterly d
bing machine. Ah, actually,
so you'll have to make do
motorcycle! I wager that
world would love to go a
hussy. Even if it does mea
old underpants.

uld be called Isle of Lovely s anything to go by. And of ld be called the TIT Races! ectable astride that big, throbe can't show you that photo, with the speedy sexpot on a ery red-blooded man in the ew circuits with this hurtling getting a bit of grease on the

Photographed by NICK GURGUL

Debbie

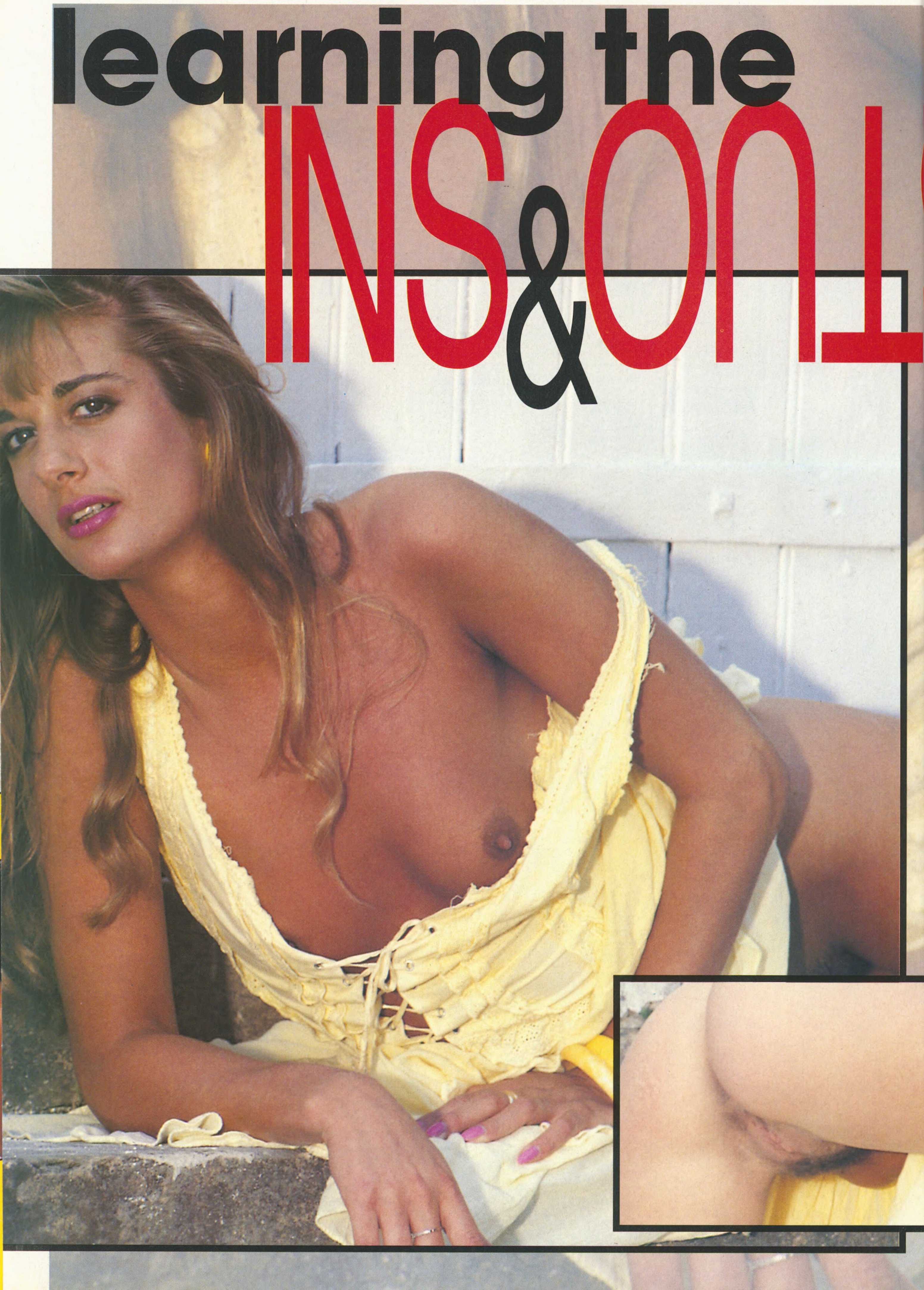
FLAMMABLE
GAS
1978
Property of and
only to be filled by
Calor Gas Ltd Slough

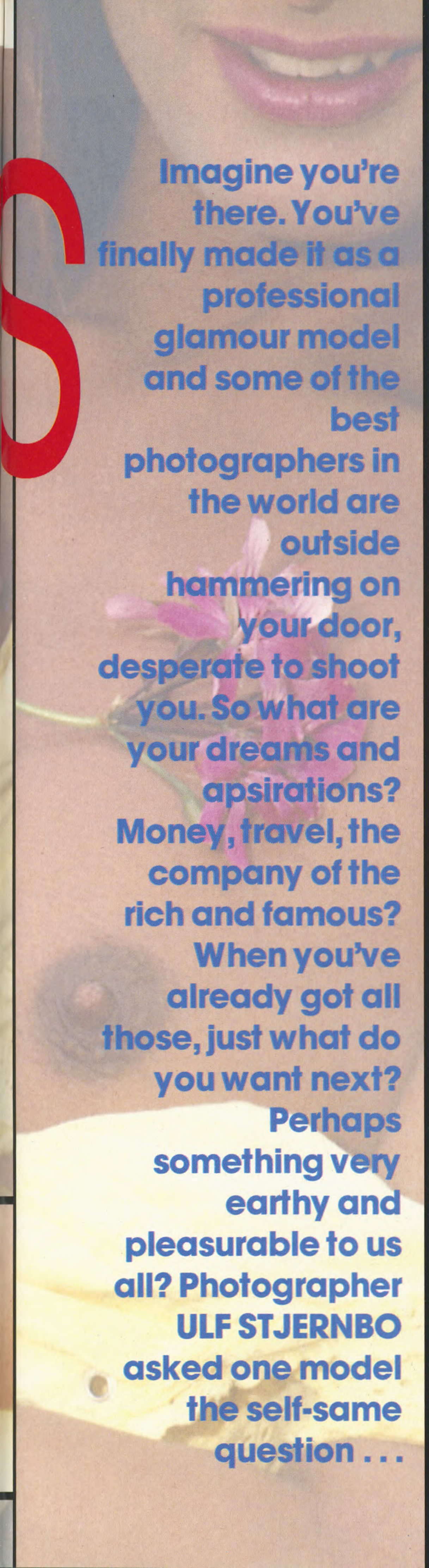
The north of England isn't one, big, grim industrial hell hole. In fact, as these photos prove, it's a gigantic factory of love. And Debbie is a model worker. The only thing flat about her, is her cap. I bet she's very industrious on the job. I, for one, wouldn't mind watching her at it — steaming and sweating. Ooooh, it's enough to make your chimney pump thick smoke into the atmosphere.

Photographed by NICK GURGUL

FLAMMABLE GAS
Property of and
only to be filled by
Calor Gas Ltd Slough

learning the INS&OUT





Imagine you're there. You've finally made it as a professional glamour model and some of the best photographers in the world are outside hammering on your door, desperate to shoot you. So what are your dreams and apsirations? Money, travel, the company of the rich and famous? When you've already got all those, just what do you want next? Perhaps something very earthy and pleasurable to us all? Photographer **ULF STJERNBO** asked one model the self-same question . . .

learning the INS&OUTS

There are always stories about models, and most of them are vicious lies made up by people who expected something they didn't get. Subsequently, a lot of girls hide their sexuality, but not this young lady, as you'll soon discover.

At a swimming pool in the small village of Chateau de Louri, just south of Le Mans, Lisa Ford is hard at work for glamour photographer Ulf Stjernbo, posing for his Scandinavian magazine *Playstar*.

21 year old Lisa is a sexy, brown-eyed Londoner with an impish smile and a very positive attitude to her work. She has been modelling since she was sixteen, and is completely satisfied with her choice of profession.

"The best thing with this job is all the nice trips to beautiful places. Just look at this," says Lisa, gesturing with her hand at her surroundings.

"As a model I've been to France, Greece, Spain, Italy and Portugal. It's really fantastic . . ."

So what first drew you into the world of glamour modelling? A profession which many still frown upon?

"I started early as a model, showing teenage fashion. But I always wanted to become a nude model. I've always loved to show off my body, to be attractive to men."

Lisa is a straightforward girl who doesn't try to act coyly when faced with probing questions. Sex is one of her greatest interests, and she doesn't try to hide that fact.

"Sure, I'm experienced for my age – I've had my share of guys. When I was younger, maybe too many."

How did all this effect your sex life?

"I didn't find losing my virginity a very pleasant experience. And I didn't have my first orgasm until relatively recently, I'm sad to say. But since then, it's just got better and better: now I want to have sex everyday, but it has to be with the right guy!

"With the right person, I want to make love every day, a couple of times in the evening and once in the morning. A lot of sex is the secret behind being happy. What would life be without sex?"

Let's get right down to the nitty gritty. What's your favourite position?

➔

learning the INS&OUTS

"I don't have any special favourite lovemaking position. I like the missionary position, but I also like to sit on top of the guy. That way I come easier. And a fast one from behind over the kitchen table isn't bad at all.

"And I absolutely love oral sex! A guy who can use his tongue in the right way can make me come numerous times ... and I love to suck a hard cock. As a matter of fact, I see myself as something of an expert in that area. I start with kissing the guy on his belly, and then I go lower, playing with my tongue on the top of his dick and taking it all in my mouth. I suck until he comes, and I want to swallow all his warm semen."

I know, it all sounds a bit like one of our Penpower Plus letters, doesn't it? But it isn't. In fact, we really couldn't get much sense out of Lisa once we'd brought up the subject of sex ...

"When I go down on a guy I have 100% control, and I like that. I'd like to suck a guy everyday. Every time I see a cock I want to take it between my lips. What more can you ask for than having a hard, beautiful cock in your mouth?" (*I can acutally think of one or 300 things I'd rather have in my mouth! – Ed*).

"But the very best moment in sex is just when the guy's cock penetrates my pussy and fills it all the way to the bottom. That feeling is so wonderful that it can't be described."

What about other aspects of sex?

"I don't like gourp sex. When I make love I want to devote myself totally to one guy. I only masturbate if I don't have a relationship for the time being. But then I'll do it several times a week. Preferably with a dildo."

So how does the perfect man look to you?

"He's tall, dark and well built. He has to have a sense of humour, and a big cock that he knows how to use! And I don't mind if he has a fat bank account."

So does a woman like you have any sexual fantasies?

Lisa giggles and says: "I want to go to a nice restaurant with a sexy man, dressed in a short dress without anything underneath. He will caress my pussy under the table until I'm all wet, and then we will make love on the table in front of all the other guests. It sounds crazy, but that's my secret dream. Anyone want to come with me for dinner?" ←

JEAN

NEW TESTAMENT COMMENTARY
HARMSWORTH SELF-EDUCATOR
CLOPÆDIA ANNICA
VOL. IX
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L. VIII.
-FAK.
CYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA
VOL. V.
AN.-CLE
THE RELIGIOUS QUEST

Many people think that folks in the fantastically affluent South-East sit about all day, doing nothing more than flicking through the Financial Times *and gossiping with their stockbrokers. Well, they'd be damn well wrong, wouldn't they! Because, as you can see, Jean, a prime example of SE womanhood, has had her fair share of knocks. Er, I mean, a fair pair of knockers. Here, you can see Jean preparing herself for the ardurous task of hiring caterers for the evening meal. One thing's for sure, there'll be no need* for hors d'Oeuvres.

Photographed by JAMES FREEMAN